



ARMY AIR FORCES

Tuesday
2000

Dear Mom,

Got your letter today now,
it was swell to hear from
you. So you got a little
high New Year's Eve, eh?
I wish I had been Home
to get tight with you. I
had a very exciting time,
in the sack at ten o'clock.

We didn't get off this
weekend, and don't expect
much open Post from now
on, as we usually fly
on Sundays around here.

I ~~flaw~~ flew yesterday
and Friday. It seemed
swell to get back in the
air again. My instructor
is a swell guy. He's
a 2nd hoocy, name's DeJean.

Unlike most of the other*
around here, he seems to
want to get us through.

We alternate flying
one run in the morning,
then the next in the afternoon,
with ground school alternately too
(in the P.M. when we fly
mornings and vice-versa)

This place is pretty crappy.
The field is big, but all
the buildings are temporary
and filled with cockroaches
and bedbugs. we haven't
had any trouble yet, but
some of the other fellows have.

It's the schedule around
here that drives you nuts.

We get up at 5:30 and
don't stop sometimes until

ten at night. We're on
the flight line six hours

a day. I haven't even
got time to read my mail
during the day. I don't even



UNITED STATES
ARMY AIR FORCES

have time to go to the job,
it's really pitiful.

You know we don't get
any leave after graduation
honey. Well, I'm going to
try to arrange for a
military wedding ^{at the chapel}
here if possible. ^{Don't say anything to}
^{Dotter, I want to surprise her.}

That sure knocked the wind
out of our plans, didn't
it honey. But I figured
if I ~~marry~~ down here it
will be a hell of a lot
cheaper and simpler. Of
course I'm still going to
wait 'til I graduate so
you can be here angel.
That's the only thing we
can do, because there's no

telling how long it will be
before I get leave, it
depends on what assignment
I get from here. They're
making us co-pilots and
Flight Engineers on B-29's
now. This G.D. air corps
sure gives you a raw deal.

Only 12 out of 200 in
44-K made fighters. I'd
sure like to, but I doubt
it, it all depends on my
flying marks, and whether
I'm in F/O or 2nd Lt.

Well honey, I've got
some homework to do.

Write as often as possible
cuz, it's so good to hear
from you, I miss you so
much.

I love you, my dear mom,
give my best to Nant Bob,
and their sweet boys, and a
heartful of love & 1000 kisses to
you sweetheart. I love you. Judy